Friday, March 23 —

Joe, Sweetheart —

This shall necessarily have to be a short letter — but to-morrow's shall be a big one in answer to your charming one received to-day — because my head hurts me frightfully. I have had this terrible sore feeling thru out my head for several days — it just feels as though my head is one big bruise. And oh! when I touch it! — I am positive it must be black and blue! Evidently I caught cold, and this noon hour I was foolish enough to go down to

the river, hatless. I really thought it was much warmer than it was — and the breeze from the river was pretty "blowy". I am not at all accustomed to feeling uncomfortable in anyway because of my health — but believe me I sure do feel that way now.

So, honey, I shall close — but not before I tell you I love you, with all my heart.

Lovingly
Frances.